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Night Time Routine



horror

mystery

16 1 2

Chapter 1 by Des Pieds

Every single night, it hurts me. I don't know how to stop it. The worst thing, is that it takes something from deep within me. Each night that passes, I'm a little less me, and more of something else. A perpetual feeling of strangeness, and insanity remains after each time it visits me. When it began, I thought I was having another psychotic episode, but that's not it.

I'm sane, as sane as one can be. I can't fall asleep until it comes. It always does, at different hours, but it comes. Sometimes, what I experience after it visits, is too much, and I don't sleep at all. I wish it would leave me alone.

I have some hope, that It will leave. After it takes everything from me.

I tried to escape it, I moved from town to town, it always comes with me. I tried to kill it, once, twice, many times. Whatever it is, it can't die. There are no words to describe it. The description would be too vague, and not accurate.

Chapter 2 by MudCat



Exhaustion comes easily but to no avail. The images in my head are as clear as ever. There is no remedy to my agony nor sanctuary from my curse. I shall wonder aimlessly from room to room as does the desert nomad looking for water. There is no oasis, just sand.

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